

Recovery

Handguns

Finally the sun is shining
So bright it's almost blinding
Hope you know that I'm doing fine
I'm no longer losing my mind
This past year just got so crazy
My focus got a little hazy
Feeling alright for the
First time in the longest time

Oh it's not that fun
Hiding from everyone

What else could I do
I had everything to lose
Don't let the weight just bury you
I'm the one to blame
For why I felt that way
Standing in the pouring rain

Friends scattered across the country
Let me know I'm in good company
From the south to the Golden State
And everywhere in between

And oh I should have known
That I was never alone

What else could I do
I had everything to lose
Don't let the weight just bury you
I'm the one to blame
For why I felt that way
Standing in the pouring rain

Woah, woah
Woah, woah

They say, my whole life is like
Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun
But I won't turn around and run
No I won't, no I won't
They say, my whole life is like
Staring down the barrel of a loaded gun
But I won't turn around and run

What else could I do
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I'm the one to blame